

One Good Way.
"And so Jimmie read his poem to you yesterday? How did you endure it?"
"I just fished my glass eye out, and went to sleep with the other."—Chicago Journal.

Overworked People
and those who are suffering from Rheumatism, Pains, Weakness, Blood or Nervous disorders, Indigestion, etc., should take Pusbeck's Kuro. It is unquestionably the best medicine to-day for these diseases, also for Nervous Debility, Insomnia and Stomach troubles. Try it. Insist upon your druggist always keeping Pusbeck's Kuro on hand. Dr. Pusbeck, Chicago.

Some men spend so much time in getting ready to die that they make a dismal failure of life.—The Commoner.

Given Away
on receipt of 20c to pay cost of postage and packing, a full-size \$1.00 box of Dr. Mowrey's "Stomach Tablets." They cure indigestion. STOMACHIC CO., Sturges, Mich.

The modern siren is the lady on the dollar.—N. O. Picayune.

Lewis' "Single Binder" straight cigar, made of extra quality tobacco. You pay 10c for cigars not so good. Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

The mightiness of the pen is due to the ink.—Chicago News.

Railroads and Progress.
In his testimony before the Senate Committee on Interstate Commerce at Washington on May 4th, Prof. Hugo R. Meyer, of Chicago University, an expert on railroad management, made this statement:

"Let us look at what might have happened if we had heeded the protests of the farmers of New York and Ohio and Pennsylvania (in the seventies when grain from the west began pouring to the Atlantic seaboard) and acted upon the doctrine which the Interstate Commerce Commission has enunciated time and again, that no man may be deprived of the advantages accruing to him by virtue of his geographical position. We could not have west of the Mississippi a population of millions of people who are prosperous and are great consumers. We never should have seen the years when we built 10,000 and 12,000 miles of railway, for there would have been no farmers west of the Mississippi River who could have used the land that would have been opened up by the building of those railways. And if we had not seen the years when we could build 10,000 and 12,000 miles of railway a year, we should not have today east of the Mississippi a steel and iron producing center which is at once the marvel and the despair of Europe, because we could not have built up a steel and iron industry if there had been no market for its product."

"We could not have in New England a great boot and shoe industry; we could not have in New England a great cotton mill industry; we could not have spread throughout New York and Pennsylvania and Ohio manufacturing industries of the most diversified kinds, because those industries would have no market among the farmers west of the Mississippi River. And while the progress of this country, while the development of the agricultural West of this country, did mean the impairment of the agricultural value east of the Mississippi River that ran up into hundreds of millions of dollars, it meant incidentally the building up of great manufacturing industries that added to the value of this land by thousands of millions of dollars. And, gentlemen, those things were not foreseen in the seventies. The statesmen and the public men of this country did not see what part the agricultural development of the West was going to play in the industrial development of the East. And you may read the decisions of this Interstate Commerce Commission from the first to the last, and what is one of the greatest characteristics of those decisions? The continued inability to see the question in this large way."

"The Interstate Commerce Commission never can see anything more than that the farm land of some farmer is decreasing in value, or that some man who has a flour mill with a production of 50 barrels a day is being crowded out. It never can see that the destruction or impairment of farm values in this place means the building up of farm values in that place, and that shifting of values is a necessary incident to the industrial and manufacturing development of this country. And if we shall give to the Interstate Commerce Commission power to regulate rates, we shall no longer have our rates regulated on the statesmanlike basis on which they have been regulated in the past by the railway men, who really have been great statesmen, who really have been great builders of empires, who have had an imagination that rivals the imagination of the greatest poet and of the greatest inventor, and who have operated with a courage and daring that rivals the military general. But we shall have our rates regulated by a body of civil servants, bureaucrats, whose besetting sin the world over is that they never can grasp a situation in a large way, and with the grasp of the statesman; that they never can see the fact that they are confronted with a small evil; that that evil is relatively small, and that it cannot be corrected except by the creation of evils and abuses which are infinitely greater than the one that is to be corrected."

ANOTHER LIFE SAVED.

Mrs. G. W. Fooks, of Salisbury, Md. wife of G. W. Fooks, Sheriff of Wicomico County, says: "I suffered with kidney complaint for eight years. It came on me gradually. I felt tired and weak, was short of breath and was troubled with bloating after eating, and my limbs were badly swollen. One doctor told me it would finally turn to Bright's disease. I was laid up at one time for three weeks. I had not taken Doan's Kidney Pills more than three days when the distressing aching across my back disappeared, and I was soon entirely cured."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

PECK'S BAD BOY ABROAD.



The Bad Boy Writes More from Paris—Dad Poses as a Mormon Bishop and They Climb the Eiffel Tower.

BY HON. GEORGE W. PECK.
(Ex-Governor of Wisconsin, Formerly Publisher of Peck's Bad Boy, Etc.)
(Copyright, 1905, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

Paris, France.—Old Pardon in Crime: I got your letter, telling me about the political campaign that is raging at home, and when I read it to dad he wanted to go right out and fill up on campaign whisky and yell for his presidential candidate, but he couldn't find any whisky, so he has not tried to carry any precincts of Paris for our standard-bearer.

There is something queer about the liquor here. There is no regular campaign beverage. At home you can select a drink that is appropriate for any stage of a campaign. When the nominations are first made you are not excited and beer and cheese sandwiches seem to fit the case. A little later, when the orators begin to come out into the open and shake their hair, you take cocktails and your eyes begin to resemble those of a caged rat, and you are ready to quarrel with an opponent. The next stage in the campaign is the whisky stage, and when you have got plenty of it the campaign may be said to be open, and you wear black eyes and lose your teeth, and you swear strange oaths and smell of kerosene, and only sleep in the morning. Then election comes and if your side wins you drink all kinds of things at once for a week, shout hoarsely and then go to the Keeley cure, but if your party loses you stay home and take a course of treatment for nervous prostration and say you will never mix up in another campaign.

Here in France it is different. The people have nervous prostration to start on, start a campaign on champagne, wind up on absinthe, and after the votes are counted go to an insane asylum. I do not know what first got dad to drink absinthe and I don't know what it is, but it looks like soap suds tastes like seed cookies and smells like



AND I PUT A BIG RED BADGE ON DAD'S BREST, WITH THE WORD "BISHOP" ON IT.

vermire. But it gets there just the same and the result of drinking it is about the same as the result of drinking anything in France—it makes you want to hug somebody. At home when a man gets full on whisky, he wants to hug the man he drinks with and weep on his collar, and then lift him on the head with a bottle; but here every kind of drink puts the drinker in condition to want to hug. Dad says he never knew he had a brain until he learned to drink absinthe, but now he can close his eyes and see things worse than any mine pie nightmare, and when we go out among people he never sees a man at all, but when a woman passes along, dad's eyes begin to take turns winking at them and it is all I can do to keep him from proposing marriage to every woman he sees.

I thought I would break him of this woman foolishness, so I told everybody that was a Mormon bishop, and had a grand palace at Salt Lake City, and owned millions of gold mines and tabernacles and wanted to marry a thousand women and take them to Utah and place them at the head of homes of their own, and he would just call once or twice a week and leave bags of gold for his wives to spend. A newspaper reporter, that could talk English, wrote a piece for a paper about dad wanting to marry a whole lot and he said life in Utah was better than a Turkish harem, cause the wives of a Mormon bishop did not have to be locked up and watched by monks, but could flirt and blow in money and go out to dances and have just as much fun as though they lived in Newport, and had got divorces from millionaires, and he said any woman who wanted to marry a Mormon bishop could meet dad on the boulevard near a certain monument, on a certain day.

I was on to it, with the reporter, and we hired a carriage and went to the boulevard, just at the time the newspaper said and I put a big red badge on dad's breast, with the word bishop on it, and dad had been drinking absinthe and he thought the badge was a kind of sign of nobility. Well, you'd add to see the bunch of women that were there to meet dad. "What's the matter here?" said dad, as he saw the crowd of women, looking like they were there in answer to an advertisement for nurses. I told dad to stand up in the carriage, like Dowle does in Chicago, and hold out his hands and say: "Bless you, my children," and when dad got up to bless them, the reporter and I got out of the carriage, and the reporter, which could talk French, said for all the women who wanted to be Mormon wives to get into the carriage with the bishop and be sealed for life. Well, sir, you'd a thought it was a remnant sail. More than a dozen got into the carriage with dad, and about 400 couldn't get in, but when the scared driver started up the horses, they all followed the carriage, and then the mounted police surrounded the whole bunch and moved them off towards the police station, and dad under the wagon load of females, each one trying to get the nearest to him, so as to be his favorite wife.

It got noised around that a foreign potentate had been arrested with his whole harem for conduct unbecom-

ing a potentate, and so when we got to the jail dad had to be rescued from his wives, and they were driven into a side street by the police, and dad was locked up to save his life. The reporter and I went to the jail to get him out, but we had to buy a new suit of clothes for him, as everything was torn off him in the Mormon rush. Dad was a sight when we found him in jail, and he thought his bones were broken, and he wanted to know what was the cause of his sudden popularity with the fair sex, and I told him it all came from his looking so confoundedly distinguished and his flirting with women. He said he would swear he never looked at one of those women in a tone of voice that would deceive a



DAD WAS A SIGHT WHEN WE FOUND HIM IN JAIL.

Sunday school teacher, and he felt as though he was being misunderstood in France. We told him the only way to get out of jail was to say he was a crowned head from Oshkosh, traveling incog, and when he began to stand on his dignity and demand that a messenger be sent for the president of France, to apologize for the treatment he had received, the jailer and police begged his pardon and we dressed him up in his new clothes and got him out, and we went to the Eiffel tower to get some fresh air.

I suppose you have seen pictures of the Eiffel tower, on the advertisements of breakfast food in your grocery, but you can form no idea of the height and magnificence of the tower by studying advertisements. You may think that the pictures you see of world events on your cans of baked beans and maple syrup and soap, give you the benefit of foreign travel, but it does not. You have got to see the real thing or you are not fit to even talk about what you think you have seen. You remember that Ferris wheel at the Chicago world's fair, and how we thought it was the greatest thing ever made of steel, so high that it made us dizzy to look to the top of it, and when we went up on the wheel we thought we could see the world, from Alaska to South Africa, and we marveled at the work of man and prayed that we be permitted to get down off that wheel alive, and not be spilled down through the rarified Chicago atmosphere and flattened on the pavement so thin we would have to be scraped up off the pavement with a stick knife, like a buckwheat cake that sticks to the griddle.

You remember, old man, how you cried when our sentence to ride in the Ferris wheel expired, and the jailer of the wheel opened the cell and let us out, and you said no one would ever get you to ride again on anything that you couldn't jump out of if it balked, or you got wheels in your head and chunks of things came up to your Adam's apple and choked you. Well, cross my heart, if that Ferris wheel, that looked so big to us, would make a main spring for the Eiffel tower. That tower is higher than a kite, and when you get near it and try to look up to the top, you think it is a joke, and that really no one actually goes up to the top of it. You see some flies up around the top of it, and when the guide tells you the flies crawling around there are men and women, you think the guide has been drinking.

But dad and I and the guide paid our money, got into an elevator and began to go up. After the thing had been going up awhile dad said he wouldn't go up more than a mile or so at first, and asked the man to let him off at the 3,000-foot level, but the elevator man said dad had got to take all the degrees and dad said: "Let her went," and after an hour or so we got to the top. Gee! but I thought dad would fall dead right there, when he looked off at Paris and the world beyond. The



THERE WAS A SALVATION ARMY MAN AND WOMAN IN THE CROWD. AND DAD WENT UP TO THEM. HE TOOK OUT A FIVE-DOLLAR BILL AND PUT IT IN THE TAMBOURINE OF THE LASSIE.

flies we had seen at the top before starting had changed to human beings, all looking pale and scared, and the human beings on the ground had changed into flies and bugs, for all you could see of a man on the ground was his feet with a flattened plug hat some- way fastened on the ankles, and a woman looked like a spoonful of raspberry jam dropped on the pavement, or a splash of current jelly moving on the ground in a mysterious way. I do not know as the Eiffel tower was intended to act as a Keeley cure, but of the 50 people who went up with us, half of them were so full their back teeth were floating, including dad and the guide, but when we got to the top and they got a view of the awful height to which we had come, it seemed as though every man got sober at once, and their tongues seemed to cleave to the roof of their mouths. All they could do was to look off at the city and the view in the distance, and choke up, and look sorry about something. I couldn't help thinking of what sort of a pulp a man would be if he fell off the top of the tower and struck a fat

woman on the pavement, cause it seemed to you you couldn't tell which was fat woman and which was man, I never saw such a change in a man as there was in dad, after he got his second wind and got his voice working. He looked like a man who had made up his mind to lead a different life and begin right there. There was a Salvation Army man and woman in the crowd and dad went up to them. He took out a five-dollar bill and put it in the tambourine of the lassie, and said to the man and woman: "Now, look a here, I want to join your church, and if you have got the facilities for giving me the degrees, you can sign me as a Christian right now. I have been a bad man, and never thought I needed the benefits of religious training, but since I got up here, so near Heaven, in an elevator which I will bet \$10 will break and kill us all before we get down to Paris, I want you to prepare me for the hereafter quick."

Some of the other fellows laughed at dad, and the Salvation Army people looked as though dad was drunk, but he continued: "You can laugh and be jammed, but I'll never leave this place until I am a pious man, and you Salvation Army people have got to enlist me in your army, for I am scared plum to death. Go ahead and convert me, while we wait." The Salvation Army captain put his hand on dad's head, the girl held out the tambourine for another contribution, and dad felt a sweet peace come over him, and we went down in the elevator and took a hack to the hotel, and dad's lips worked as though in pain.

BIGGEST YEAR OF EXPORTS
Over \$11,000,000 Greater Than for Any Similar Period in the Country's History.

The export record of the United States in the 12 months ending with October, 1904, just presented by the department of commerce and labor through its bureau of statistics, is especially noteworthy in view of the fact that despite the unusually small exports of breadstuffs the total value of exports of all kinds is larger than in any preceding year ending with the date above named, states the Washington Star.

The exports of breadstuffs in the ten months ending with October are less than half in value those of the corresponding period of 1903 or 1902, and only one-third as much as in the corresponding period of 1901 or 1899. Yet, despite the fact that the value of breadstuffs exported falls \$86,000,000 below the record for the corresponding period of last year and \$158,000,000 below the record for the corresponding period of 1901, the total value of all merchandise exported in the 12 months ending October, 1904, is \$60,000,000 greater than in the corresponding period of last year, and exceeds by nearly \$10,000,000 the largest total ever known in a 12 months' period ending with October.

This remarkable fact, that despite a loss of from \$86,000,000 to \$158,000,000 in exports of one group of articles, the grand total of exports exceeds that of any preceding year, is accounted for chiefly by a corresponding growth in the exportation of manufactures as a group and raw cotton.

Among the articles grouped by the bureau of statistics under the general term of manufactures, iron and steel manufactures show for the nine months for which a record is already at hand \$20,000,000 increase over the corresponding period of the preceding year, copper an increase of \$23,000,000, and mineral oil an increase of about \$10,000,000, while in most other manufactured articles the figures for 1904 show little change as compared with those of the immediately preceding year.

GERMANS IN JERUSALEM.

Subjects of the Kaiser Occupy Suburb That Is a Village of Teutons.

The German emperor's widely advertised visit to Jerusalem was followed by the founding of an institute for the study of oriental objects, says the New York World. This has now been open one year, and according to A. Goodrich Freer, author of "Inner Jerusalem," it has a large attendance of Germans, Jews, Arabs and monks of various faiths. The American school has never had more than five students. The German suburb is the largest and in trade the most prominent in the city. Mr. Freer says that "it is to all practical purposes a picturesque German village, having its own church, public hall, band, drill hall, schools, farm, garden, and, of course, beerhall."

"Three immense orphanages, a large general hospital and a children's hospital maintained by the Germans are the only Protestant institutions of the kind upon any scale of magnitude in Jerusalem."

Electric-Wave Clocks.

The distinguished maker of scientific instruments in Paris, Bigourdan, has experimentally demonstrated the practicality of operating a system of clocks by wireless telegraph signals. The method, he claims, would be both simpler and cheaper than the present system, which requires the use of underground wires. The new plan uses a central clock, operating every second an electric contact which actuates an oscillator. The signals are transmitted to the receiving clocks from an elevated mast. With the aid of a chronograph band, and recording pen the signals can be read within two one-hundredths of a second. The experiments were made over a distance of one mile and a fifth, which might be increased.

An Improvement.

Mrs. Newed—Oh, Jack! I bought a darling of a cook book to-day. Newed (uneasily)—I thought all cook books were alike? Mrs. Newed—So did I; but this perfect gem gives 200 ways of entertaining cooks, and also a great, big list of subjects they're touchy about.—Brooklyn Life.

Giving It Straight.

"Oh, mother, such a change has come over George!" "Didn't I warn you that he would be mean about money?" "It's not that; but before we were married he always took clothes or something; and now he doesn't make the least pretence!"—Brooklyn Life.

Cure for Trouble.

There is no better way of forgetting one's troubles than by attempting to relieve some one else who is in trouble. The more one thinks of his own troubles the more power over him those troubles gain. When he is turned away for a time from himself in the effort to help another, personal troubles may perish from lack of attention and sustenance. However hard our own case may be there is some one near to us whose case is harder. In ministering to him, or in trying to give him comfort, we are likely to lighten his burden and our own.

London's "Alphabet" Streets.

The thoroughfare which can boast the shortest name of any in London is D Mews, in the locality of Regent's Park. It is the only surviving "alphabet" street—i. e., streets whose names were simply a letter of the alphabet. Some years ago nearly every letter in the alphabet gave its name to a thoroughfare, but D Mews is the only one which has not had its name lengthened.

Climate of Mars.

Flammarion, the famous astronomer, says of the planet Mars: "The climate is very mild; there are no gales, while the atmosphere is very light, with scarcely any clouds. The inhabitants enjoy fine weather, the climate being something like that of Davos Platz, in Switzerland, dry and clear. We know the globe of Mars perfectly; in fact, far better than the earth."

Giant Conscript.

Several instances are on record of the army draft having drawn a dwarf to the ranks of the French army. This year the calling out of the class has recruited a veritable giant. The individual in question hails from the Rodez district, and his name is Cot. This young Goliath towers to the height of seven feet four inches.

Good Reason.

Willie had been naughty, and his father was going to whip him. "My son," he said, sternly, as, switch in hand, he confronted the lad, "do you know why I am going to whip you?" "Yes, dad," replied the little fellow, "it's because you're bigger'n I am!"—Lippincott's.

Titled Ballet Girls.

The Belgian nobility gave at the Nobles club, Rue Darion, Brussels, one of the most remarkable amateur performances ever witnessed. Sixty titled ladies performed a spectacular ballet. The production was attended by all aristocratic Brussels, and every lady taking part in the ballet bore a title.

Shortest Bill.

Sir George Turner, the treasurer of the Australian commonwealth, claims to be the author of the shortest bill on record. When premier of Victoria he introduced a bill of one clause and five words: "No person shall smoke opium." Yet it did not pass.

Off in the Wording.

The following notice appeared on the notice board of a London chapel a few days ago: "Next Sunday evening Rev. will deliver his farewell sermon and the choir will sing an anthem of thanksgiving specially composed for the occasion."

Farm Laborers' Earnings.

The average weekly earnings, inclusive of all allowances in kind, of farm laborers in the United Kingdom, are stated as follows: England, 13s. 3d.; Wales, 17s. 3d.; Scotland, 19s. 3d.; Ireland, 10s. 11d.—London Tit-Bits.

Do It At Once.

That which is good to be done cannot be done too soon; and if it is neglected to be done early, it will frequently happen that it will not be done at all.—Bishop Mant.

Easy Money.

It is now proposed to erect a monument to the memory of Capt. John Smith. If all his namesakes contribute something, the fund can be easily raised.—Atlanta Journal.

English Trades Unions.

Of 271 trades unions in England, with an aggregate membership of 578,684, 32,558, or five and five-eighths per cent, were reported unemployed at the end of March.

Bakers' Excuse.

Nobody can corner all the wheat in the world, but he can get near enough to give the bakers an excuse for raising the price of bread.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, May 22.	
COTTON—Middling	10 1/2
CATTLE—Native Steers	4 3/4
FLOUR—Winter Patents	4 3/4
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	90 1/2
CORN—No. 2	35 1/2
OATS—Mixed	35 1/2
PORK—Mess	12 1/2
LARD—Western Steam	12 1/2
ST. LOUIS.	
COTTON—Middling	10 1/2
CATTLE—Native Steers	4 3/4
HOGS—Fair to Choice	6 3/4
SHEEP—Muttons & Mixed	4 1/2
Other Grades	4 1/4
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	90 1/2
OATS—No. 2	35 1/2
HAY—No. 1 Timothy	10 1/2
BUTTER—Creamery	18 1/2
EGGS—Choice	16 1/2
PORK—Standard Mess	12 1/2
CHICAGO.	
CATTLE—Prime Steers	5 7/8
HOGS—Fair to Choice	6 3/4
SHEEP—Fair to Choice	6 3/4
FLOUR—Winter Patents	4 3/4
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring	1 03 1/2
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	1 02 1/2
CORN—No. 2	35 1/2
OATS—No. 2	35 1/2
PORK—Mess	12 1/2
LARD	12 1/2
KANSAS CITY.	
CATTLE—Native Steers	4 5/8
HOGS—Fair to Choice	6 3/4
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	90 1/2
CORN—No. 2	35 1/2
OATS—No. 2	35 1/2
INDIANAPOLIS.	
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	90 1/2
CORN—No. 2	35 1/2
OATS—No. 2	35 1/2
HAY—No. 1 Timothy	10 1/2

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Hathorn*

In Use For Over Thirty Years

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THE CASTORIA COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

900 DROPS

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Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac-Simile Signature of *Dr. J. C. Hathorn*

NEW YORK.

40¢ BOTTLES, 15¢ DROPS—35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

Conviction Follows Trial

When buying loose coffee or anything your grocer happens to have in his bin, how do you know what you are getting? Some queer stories about coffee that is sold in bulk, could be told, if the people who handle it (grocers), cared to speak out.

Could any amount of mere talk have persuaded millions of housekeepers to use

Lion Coffee,

the leader of all package coffees for over a quarter of a century, if they had not found it superior to all other brands in Purity, Strength, Flavor and Uniformity?

This popular success of LION COFFEE can be due only to inherent merit. There is no stronger proof of merit than continued and increasing popularity.

If the verdict of MILLIONS OF HOUSEKEEPERS does not convince you of the merits of LION COFFEE, it costs you but a trifle to buy a package. It is the easiest way to convince yourself, and to make you a PERMANENT PURCHASER.

LION COFFEE is sold only in 1 lb. sealed packages, and reaches you as pure and clean as when it left our factory.

Lion-head on every package. See these Lion-heads for valuable premiums.

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE

WOOLSON SPICE CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Diet vs. Drugs

People Are Finding That Proper Food Is Better Than Medicine

A distinguished physician in a recent lecture before a class in an Eastern Medical College said: "It is my settled conviction that ninety per cent. of all human ailments arise primarily from the stomach. Proper diet would nearly cure the physician out of business."

If you desire a clear head and a strong body, the moral is plain that you must eat only the most nutritious and healthful foods.

All physicians and food experts agree that flaked wheat properly manufactured is an ideal food. EGGO-O-SEE is the purest, daintiest and the most wholesome of all flaked wheat foods. It is the whole grain of the best white wheat thoroughly steam cooked and then crisped a delicious brown and properly flavored. There is health, appetizing enjoyment and economy in every package.

EGGO-O-SEE is a food especially adapted to people living in the equatorial and sub-tropical regions of the abundance of rich cream at hand.

Nearly Everybody Eats It Now.

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\$3.50 & \$3.00 SHOES

FOR MEN.

W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes are the greatest sellers in the world because of their excellent style, easy fitting and superior quality. They are just good as shoes that cost \$5.00 to \$7.00. The only difference is in price. W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes cost more to make, hold their shape longer, and are of greater value than any other \$3.50 shoe on the market to-day. W. L. Douglas guarantees their value by stamping his name and price on the bottom of each shoe. Look for it. Take no substitutes. W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes are sold through his own retail stores in the principal cities, and by shoe dealers everywhere. No matter where you live, W. L. Douglas shoes are within your reach.

BETTER THAN OTHER MAKES AT ANY PRICE.

"For the last three years I have worn W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes and found it not only a saving, but a great benefit. I have had no more foot trouble, and my shoes have lasted longer than any I have ever owned. I have recommended them to all my friends, and they are all wearing them now."—Chas. L. Farrell, Asst. Cashier, The Capital National Bank, Indianapolis, Ind.

Boys wear W. L. Douglas \$2.50 and \$3.00 shoes because they fit better, hold their shape, and wear longer than other makes.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$4.00 SHOES CANNOT BE EQUALLED AT ANY PRICE.

W. L. Douglas has the largest shoe mail order business in the world. No trouble to get a size by mail. See extra postage delivery. If you desire further information, write for a free catalogue of Springfield, Mass.

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DAXTINE
TOILET
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FOR WOMEN

treated with this peculiar to their use, used as a douche is marvellously successful. Thoroughly cleanses, kills disease germs, stops discharges, heals inflammation and local soreness, cures leucorrhoea and nasal catarrhs. Pastes in powder form to be dissolved in pure water, and is far more cleansing, healing, germicidal and economical than liquid antiseptics for all TOILET AND WOMEN'S SPECIAL USES.

For sale at druggists, 50 cents a box. Trial Box and Book of Instructions Free.

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN.

Certain Cure for Feverishness, Constipation, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething, Diarrhoea, and all the ailments of Infants, Children, and Sickly Women. They Break up Colic, Piles, and all the troubles of the system. Sold by all druggists, 25 cents a box. Sample mailed FREE. Address: New York City, A. S. OLMSTED, Dr. Roy, N. Y.

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